THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted to News, Literature, Science, Morality, Agriculture, and Amusement.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 16, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1081.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Poet's Grave.

BY EDWARD J. FOSTER.

"She rests upon her harp, as if to wait
The inspiration of some song."

She rests upon her harp, whose strings
Must waken soon their slumberings,
For round her knees the glowing beams
That conquer'st by brilliancy
Are playing gently, o their fear
Fame plainer, ere all their raptures burst.
And quiet breathings from on high
Bear down the gift of prophecy.

Not he's the breath that lovers feel.
That poet-lovers' bows hath shaken.
When passion's silver bosom reveal

Each thought, each hope such heavenhope waken.
Nor does the muse that deeply thrills,
And fans the warrior's slumbering fire,
When faint her down-drop'd eyelids fall
Over deathless wreaths, her song inspire.

For different moods her thoughts control.
When heavenly fires have swept her soul,
And beams from that pure sphere the
Each dark, cold, cheerless thought is gone,
And o'er her cheek a deepened glow,
The waving shape of sunlight throw.
And on her lips a living flame
Burns radiantly, as power may tame
And song's rich flower, as unchained and high,
Swells o'er her queen's troubled sky.

She sees not a human form near her,

The parsons wreaths on hers's fair cheeks,
But ear he heeds as notes away
She sends each heather's pale decline
The Lattle-tongue sounds afar.
And listens'g to its wakening tone
She views the bright array of way.
And gazes'd on the sunny cloud above

For ere the fleeting brightly grows.
Its banderols from their vests be taken
She reads the wild and wondrous tale
And sighs of fair her woes awaken.
She sees the lovers in fairy wave
Each treasure-name of song go down
And marks the e'ealers of the soul
For ere their leaves of light be sear.

How successful a motion here's!
The blighter of gentleness' song
Making each hour of worshippers
Pure laughty, princely along.
And vain thoughts and vain desires, and ill
These destined enslavers to know—
And so they have held
All ill she may as vain reveal.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Sonnet to Friends.

Whence come those broken sounds of woe?
Like warriors' reckless strife.
Now rising high, then sinking low
The wish departing life.

Are the dark spirits of the deep,
Awakening to their prey,
While the pale stars their vigils keep,
In their lonely solitude to-day?

Or has the depth of human woe
The darkness of man's fate,
Been forth in language to bestow
A sense of his last state?

The sounds are deeply mingled within the heart
That touch this mournful truth—
As when from prostrate throngs depart,
The wild and wo-toned youth

Though earth may waive a manly hue
And high thoughts fill the heart
Still memory brings past scenes to view,
Where we've shared our joys and woes.

The broken hearts they left behind
Still speak in accents wild
No joy can touch the troubled mind
From wisdom's path beguiled

There are deep wakings as we read
Like those on cavern'd sound
Fond memories burst my weak control.
But hear it would be found.

Oh would my spirit were as free.
As thy wild thrilling sigh.
I turn earth's cold world of sparkle free
And swell my songs on high.

Oh would I could be with you all
To sigh beside your graves
And over each its tear-drop fall
And—sadly my soul from day.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Lines to a Male Flirt.

The subjoined stanzas have been extracted from a tale, written with the intention of being published in parts, but are intended as an answer to some letter in this paper for March 26th, entitled "A Letter to a Flirt," and which were signed with true stars. We publish the reply as we think that a correspondence between the parties, on the different sides of the question, we have that the two members the writer.

I think I know you, Stare, and might a lady her.
I'd risk it though you were my brother—quite—
Oh Lord! I am supposed to hear you tell
A girl so sprightful as she is, cannot be
I only wrong to trifle with so small a toy.
And waste her wit upon a stomach cheeked boy!
But hold! with you, poor Stare, I have no wish to save time.
So silly in devotion, and in chase—
And fluff the prayer, I'll leave to more learned men.
Unmoved by the music of a lapdog's pen. M.

Original Tales.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post

The Kind Providence.

Behold a footstep Providence
He hides a smiling face."

BY S. G. ARTHUR.

"I feel, sometimes, well nigh discouraged, Mrs. Clement, many times, that I have striven and toiled done what for my little boy and girl, but have felt myself compelled to take them away from such, unfortunately. And for the reason, that I would not have it known as a STAIN," and which were signed with true stars. We publish the reply as we think that a correspondence between the parties, on the different sides of the question, we have that the two members the writer.

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"I was going to say, without a moment's reflection, that I wished you might be compelled to attend another such an school."

"I certainly cannot join in the desire. At my age, and with my habits, such a change would be an exceedingly painful one."

"It would indeed, Mrs. Clement."

"I sometimes wish that I had half a dozen children around me, that I might observe the effects produced on their minds in a contest with the world, full of wonders to them and guide their thoughts aright. I am often very lonesome, and grow tired of myself. For, you know, I have nothing to do. Business matters concern a matters now. That would be a strange employment for a lady, with a clear income of five or six thousand dollars per annum."

"Not so strange, really, as the world might think," Mrs. Van Wyck said to herself.

About a week after this conversation occurred, a friend came to see Mrs. Clement. He was a man in business, and had always considered himself far more astute his husband's death. In fact, he advised her in all matters relating to her property, and his advice was always taken.

"I have been thinking a good deal, lately, about your affairs, Mrs. Clement," he said, and have made up my mind that the best thing you can possibly do is to sell all your houses and lots at once, and invest the entire proceeds in United States Bank stock. Property is now high, and your's will bring the very best prices, if offered at this time. But there is no telling how long property will be considered. That rascally, and half, United States Bank stock is the safest and surest investment in the country, and the dividends are always large. Stocks are also the best kind of property for a woman to have. There is no trouble and less from bad tenants. No painful necessity from distraints. No loss in repairs—but the constant attention to insurance, taxes, and other matters that are not only troublesome, but consume a very heavy drawback upon the annual income. All that is required, is to go every six months, when dividends are declared, and receive your due."

"You certainly have thought much about it, Mr. Stevens," was the old lady's reply. "Much better, of course, than I can know. If you really think the investment a safe one, I see no objection to its being made; and to tell the truth, these matters of rents, and repairs, and taxes, and insurance, etc., are so little interesting to me."

"Safe, Mr. Clement! why I should so trust that the United States Bank, as the Government itself! In short—in one hundred and fifteen years now, and there have been many to place of interest are seeking eagerly to obtain it."

"Well, I am willing to be governed by you in the matter. If you see best, you may make arrangements to sell the houses and lots in the market, and with the proceeds, purchase for me shares in this excellent institution."

Acting, as he supposed, for the true interests of the widow, now considerably advanced in years, Mr. Stevens sold off, as rapidly as possible, and at good prices, the whole of Mrs. Clement's real estate, from the time of the death of her husband. The proceeds amounted to about one hundred thousand dollars, and were all immediately invested in stock of the bank just mentioned.

Not long after this event occurred that unsuccessful effort of resistance on the part of the Philadelphia banks, which was sustained for only a few weeks, during which period millions of dollars in gold in silver were drawn out and transported to the South. Now, in consequence of the stock of another suspension, the course of which, was mainly charged upon the United States Bank, a specie of fear of the worst consequences through the country, uttered in low sombrous whispers. Then her stock began rapidly to decline. Every week her loss was sustained to fall steadily until it reached six per value. How many a widow's heart trembled as her little all, sunken into dark abyss. Her own there were sustained. A thrill of alarm passed through the whole country, as the next, that lingering bustle at one hundred, fell to ninety-eight, and then to seventy-seven, with no signs of downwards.

Still there was hope that it would go up again and now were willing to sell, and meet the heavy loss that would be the consequence.

"Ha! Clement! you'll get at ninety !" Mrs. Clement said, in a concerned tone to her friend Mr. Stevens, when the stock had fallen to that amount. "I shall still have enough left for all my wants."

"Oh no, not on any account, Mrs. Clement. The stock must certainly rise again. I have a large amount myself, and I would not sell for any shares of stock for the price value. There are times of doubt, and fear, and strong trust. But the storm passes through them. We don't be alarmed, Mrs. Clement, all will come right again."

"I hope so, Mr. Stevens."

"I know it—was the positive reply.

"Well I will still confide in your judgement, Mr. Stevens. I have never yet had cause to question it."

"You think I have not, positive reply."

Still the stock continued to fall, slowly, but surely, from day to day; and there was little hope of any material dividends for a long time to come. In spite of all Mr. Stevens's efforts to assure Mrs. Clement, she still felt greatly troubled—and could not, after a time, conceal the deep concern he, herself began to experience.

"I did it all for the best," he said to her one day, when Mrs. Clement could no longer restrain her feelings. "I could not have foreseen so strong that they could not be destroyed.

"I am sure of that, Mr. Stevens; and I do not blame you. But do you not think that I had better sell now for any more and sold, but seems so sorry, and tells them about their Father in Heaven who sees all that they do, and will take care of them when they are left motherless?

The heart of the father was moved. "Does she always?" he said, looking down into their Father in Heaven, when they do wrong?" he asked.

"Not always."

"Does she ever?" he said to them, then?"

"Sometimes she does not say any thing to them, but only looks them right in the face, as if she felt very sorry."

"And then they cease to do wrong?"

"Yes, father, they do," said the little boys and girls in the school who would not tell, for a long time, after she has looked at them for doing wrong."

"And why then they don't, do you not?"

"Yes, father, all of us. And we are so glad that she lets us come to her. We like to go to school now. Sarah Ann, who is Captain's daughter, is a kind woman, says that Mrs. Clement's school is like a little heaven."

"Indeed?"

"And why does she say so?"

"Because we are all so much better and happier, and love each other more than we used to do before."

"Sarah Ann was right, my child. Your school is like a little Heaven, and Mrs. Clement is your good angel, for she loves you, and runs to do you good. I am glad to hear you say that you love her."

"Oh, I do love her, father, and we all love her very much," was the child's earnest response.

"How do you like your new employment, Mrs. Clement?" asked her friend Mrs. Van Wyck, a few evenings after the above conversation had occurred between her husband and child.

The mysterious dimmed the eyes of the old lady, as she replied in an earnest tone.

"I can hardly tell why it is, Mrs. Van Wyck, but I never felt so much delight in the performance of any thing in my life as I do in teaching these children. For the first day or two, it did seem a little irksome, but, that passed away, as I lifted up my thoughts, and found from above a blessing on my efforts to teach children. Since then, I cannot express the delight I experience, whenever I am in the effort to impart some good or true things to the little ones who have been committed to my charge."

"But do not the evils of their natures sometimes become conflicted, especially in the form of disobedience to you, or unkindness to each other?"

"Yes, sometimes, indeed. But to meet these, I first look into my own heart to see that I am not angry, and have not all that is sinful and love to them, and then my words, and manner seem instantly to subdue them, save, while I speak in the mildest possible tone."

"I am very much pleased, Mrs. Clement, then you did, before your great change in external circumstances," Mrs. Van Wyck said, after a pause, in which she was engaged in looking down the losing countenance of her friend.

"For happiness, my dear friend. It is said that the happiness of the angels in heaven, consists in the delight of doing good; and I can believe it; for something of a resembling delight is mine while engaged in the effort to do good to the children under my care—a delight so far above any merely selfish delight, that it is in comparison with it, as the sunlight to the moonlight. It is the greatest evil that could have befallen me, I believe in going to praise my greatest blessing. How sure are the operations of a good Providence, and how, in its tacts, I must gaze to others."

"I am glad, my friend," Mrs. Van Wyck replied, "to see that you can look thus calmly through this distressing event, and extract sweets from bitterness. It is a near Providence that rules the course of life, and happy will we be, if we can see and acknowledge the Divine hand in what is adverse, as well as in what is prosperous."

"Thus have I felt," Mrs. Clement said. "But the trial is hard indeed, for one of habits like mine, to acknowledge with submission the hand that sweeps away our all of dependence."

"Truly it must be! But only in that feeling can there be any happiness."

"Of that I am fully convinced. And my duty, indeed, almost my hourly efforts is, to subdue a contrary and rebellious spirit."

A pause ensued, when the visitor said—

"How rent we, Mrs. Clement, been able to decide upon what you will do?"

"Indeed, I have not. I have about five hundred dollars left, and with this I might open a little dry goods and grocery store, and thus support myself. But, then, I know how or other, I have a most unconquerable reluctance to engage in trade. Not that I would despise it, for I believe that I have fully subdued that low feeling—but the place does not seem the one suited for me. I might take a few scholars, and thus, by the aid of what little I have left, would, besides, devote a high rent and many heavy expenses, and might result in my falling into debt—to contract that I have a horror of—with the hope that in the end, I would be enabled to support something, for something I must do—the former should nothing better present itself."

"Have you ever thought of one thing, Mrs. Clement, but I am afraid that you are almost too old for that."

"Name it."

"How would you like to open a select school for young children? I have two, whom I should be reserved to see under your instruction next—and I will engage to get you just as many more as you want, and at a good price for tuition. How does that strike you?"

"Why, really, I have never thought of it myself!" Mrs. Clement said in a low, musing tone, falling into a state of mental abstraction, from which, after a length, aroused with a deep inspiration.

"You have suggested the very thing for me, Mrs. Van Wyck, I am sure! It will not be irksome nor laborious, I love children, and seem to have an intuition of what will please, at the same time that it will instruct them. I have never given much to the idea, I confess, of undertaking in my heart at the thought of being surrounded with children. Most earnestly do I thank you for the suggestion."

In the course of a week, arrangements were made for receiving a number of children, and Mrs. Clement's school was opened, with about twelve little boys and girls, each of whom had often met her before and loved her for her kindness while attending to them. Her natural love of children, went out in an affectionate interest toward her young scholars, and was felt by them, and while there was in no mind the delight of imparting instruction, there was in their minds a reciprocal delight in receiving. She did not seem to them a school Mistress, requiring strict obedience, but a kind mother, who loved them, and in observing whom they found no unkind precept.

"Well, Jane, how do you like your new school mistress?" asked Mr. Van Wyck of his little girl, taking her upon his knee one evening on returning from school.

"Mrs. Clement and no school-mistress, father"—the little girl replied, in a half-offended tone.

"Why, what is she, my dear?"

"I dont know what to call her father. But she said she did not want children that we have been to school, never mind, but always spoke so soft and kind to us. Oh, I would not do any thing that was wrong for the world."

"Why would you not, my child?" asked the father.

"Because it would make Mrs. Clement feel so bad. She is so much like our mother—so little here and there angry and sold, but seems so sorry, and tells them about them Father in Heaven who sees all that they do, and will take care of them when they are left motherless?

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SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1842.

☞ Rev. Hermann of Chester Level, Lancaster county, Pa., is no longer agent for the Saturday Evening Post. Mr. Jno. Pyatt has been appointed in his place.

Re-Vaccination.

The appearance of the Small Pox in the United States of late in an epidemic form, has attracted attention to the subject of Re-Vaccination. The opinion is gaining ground, the first discoverer of this preventive, was that the virtue of the vaccine matter eventually was out, and, although he subsequently changed his opinion and contended for the complete immunity of persons who had been properly vaccinated, yet the majority of the profession, especially of late, has inclined to his former belief. This skepticism as to the complete immunity afforded by vaccination is based on statistics gathered from various countries in Europe. The results of the observations of medical men have differed in different countries. It was found for instance, by experiments carried on in the armies of France and Prussia, that, while, in the former country, only one case out of five who had been vaccinated, was liable to take the Small Pox, in the latter country the proportion was far greater, as that three-fourths only resisted their contagion or re-vaccination. Consequently, it is argued as the profession advocates re-vaccination, and that too at recurring periods of ten or fifteen years,—while in France, a different opinion in general prevails. The true conclusion appears to be that the immunity depends on the constitution of the individual. The statistics, however, lead to the conclusion that re-vaccination is the safe course. If the individual resists his immunity, the vaccination will not take. If the vaccination take he is gaining the immunity he has lost. In either case his protection from future peril is secured, at least until the lapse of ten or twenty years.

It has also been determined by those observations that the immunity of persons vaccinated in childhood extends to the age of ten years, and that, with such persons, the greatest period of peril is between the ages of eighteen and twenty-six. After this time the danger decreases as the person grows older. It will then be seen that the age of the individual is a very important question in determining on the re-vaccination of him or her. Perhaps, as a general rule, when the person has been vaccinated in infancy, and the small pox is prevailing epidemically, he or she, if betwixt the age of seventeen and twenty-five, should be re-vaccinated. Its utility, in other cases, is questionable, although even to older or younger persons it might in some instances be of service.

A few years since the idea became prevalent in the profession, that the vaccine virus deteriorated in a ratio in proportion to the number of times it had made the circuit of the human body, and resort was had, in many cases, to the cow for the supply of lymph. But it was found that the matter when first taken from the animal was acid, and often led to local inflammation and glandular swellings. The efficacy of the lymph as matter tested in 1820, in Piedmont, when the epidemical small pox prevailed there, and it was found that "so perceptible difference was to be traced between the sooner and progress of the old and new, the primative and long humanized virus." Subsequent experiments in Germany, France, England, and Russia have produced much the same results. Still, the question cannot be considered as finally settled, although the matter is of experiment runs in favor of the Piedmontese theory.

The opinions, which we have considered above, are borne out by statistics, furnished to the members of the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, for the present quarter, by Dr. Tully of New York. In these we are indebted for many important suggestions on this matter. While stationed at Fort Wood in the harbor of the same city during 1840, he made a series of observations on the records of cattle at that place for the seven of the United States. He found that in 500 cases of re-vaccination, 264 had retained complete and full pustular immunity from the small pox; while the remaining 141, where non-fourth of the whole, failed to insure that the protective influence. The patients were of different nations, constitutions, and habits. The majority of these were natives of the United States, and of England. The ages of all was 25 years. Three hundred and eighty-one of these records published, previous to re-vaccination, good cicatrices. This seems to favor the idea—at least the however Dr. Tully will not assert—that where the caustic continues well defined, the chances are greater in favor of the continuance of the immunity. Still, in all these statistics we can can only approximate to the truth.

Those of our readers who are desirous of procuring that subject further will find themselves instructed by the perusal of Dr. Tully's article.

Difficulties in Rhode Island.

We have kept our readers fully advised of the progress of events in this State, and indeed we were the first to call public attention to the strange political movements in Rhode Island. Nearly a year ago we predicted the occurrence of the very events which are now transpiring at that unprecedented.

We gave, in our last week's paper, a synopsis of a penal act which the Legislature of Rhode Island passed, almost unanimously, against those persons attempting to hold office under the "People's" Constitution. They, it appears, however, to be some difficulty in the execution of this law. So far as we can learn, the majority of the free companies, and other bodies, which the State looked to for support in the execution of the law, has proved to be opposed to the government, and consequently cannot be trusted. A candidate for Sheriff, under the "People's" Constitution, openly availed the means of Providence, almost defying the authorities to arrest him under this law. The government, however, does not seem to flinch, but is making preparations to put the law in execution. A guard is kept at the State Arsenal, reinforcements of near ten being prepared; and a requisition has been made on the President for aid to put down the opposition to the government. It is understood, however, that the Executive, with the concurrence of the Cabinet, has declared that the present circumstances of Rhode Island do not warrant his interference.

The anti-rent infidelity and government have put forward a ticket for Governor, and other officers, combining the strongest men of both political parties and in the bitter charter. The friends of the "People's" Constitution have nominated T. W. Dorr, for Governor. It is understood that he will decline the nomination, but that if elected by a heavy vote, he will throw himself on the people, and defy the old government.

That is, in all interests and purposes, a revolution. Whether it will be a peaceable one remains to be seen. The friends of the "People's" Constitution say that the old government is onerous, and that no remedy against it exists except in their present course. The other party replies that such a remedy does exist, and that it can be pursued in a legal way. Both parties are, at present, not excited: and in their mutual concessions hope, they deem such obscurity around their dogmas that few persons out of the State understand the real question at issue.

We still think the difficulty might be adjusted in a peaceable way. If the Legislature should call a Convention for the purpose of framing a Constitution, and submit every free male white citizen of the United States to vote for delegates, an instrument might reasonable be expected to be adopted which should meet with general concurrence. The difficulty seems to be, however, with respect to the naturalized citizens and the Negroes. The only material difference between the "People's" Constitution, and the one just rejected by the people, was on the point that while the former granted to both a vote on the same footing as other citizens, the latter required in their case, but in their case only, a property qualification. If the difficulty could be adjusted, we are assured that a clear majority, even of the freeholders of Rhode Island, would be in favor of an extension of the suffrage.

It is very evident that if a majority of the Rhode Islanders are in favor of the present government, that the government cannot be sustained. There can be no debate on this point. If it comes to arms numbers will decide. A majority never can, in this country, rule a minority by a form of government of which they disapprove. The present State of Rhode Island should have a care how they set themselves on this point, and then acted vigorously, for there would have known that the majority of the citizens would back them. The existence confidence among the people augurs that this is not so. Yet we may ourselves be mistaken. But the coming election will settle this beyond a doubt.

Since penning the above, and on the eve of going to press, we have received the Providence Journal, which is a leading article on this subject, denies that the charged companies have refused to endorse the late penal law. It says that in the counties of Newport, Washington, Bristol, and the greater part of Kent, the last ticket, according to the Journal, is constituted. The Journal thinks that, in the event of no appeal to arms, the present authorities would conquer. The Journal favors the legal government. It is very probable that the statement of both parties may be, unconsciously to themselves, colored by their wishes. Certainly they present the most conflicting facts.

Encroachment in the Daguerreotype.

Our readers are all familiar with this new invention, which, at the first discovery, caused such astonishment in the world of science. We have just been favored with a few of our country house but have witnessed the wonderful effects of the process. We regret that we are not ingenuously possessed of the good science thereof. The objection to portraits thus taken has been, that, in only one light, they are totally distinguishable. An improvement, however, has been lately made in this art which obviates the difficulty of obtaining a clear impression. We find an account of this improvement in the Courier, for some, in January 9th, in a letter from Professor Bertrand to Professor Millinges. He says: "Let the plate be prepared in every respect as if an impression were to be taken according to the method of M. Daguerre. Let it be then exposed for the space of half a minute to the action of chlorine gas, diluted with common air to such a degree that it may be inhaled without any particular inconvenience. It will then be found so extremely sensitive, that on being placed in a camera, with an aperture such as is commonly employed in taking miniature portraits, an impression will be produced upon it in the smallest time in which it is possible to remove and replace the screen. The completion of the picture ever necessary is effected in the usual way. A plate thus chlorized, on exposure to light almost immediately assumes a tone of color, which, nearly approaching black. The mercury is not directly tarnished, and in this case the picture is even more beautiful than when the plate worked with the hydrochlorate of soda. But without this washing it cannot be preserved." The higher gradation of tint which is thus produced is extraordinary, and the sharpness of the original process—and the quickness of the camera operation is such, that a man walking may be caught in the act of turning a corner, or to take a step. "The quantity of chlorine necessary to produce the effect is exceedingly minute. In our early experiments we employed a quart bottle of the gas, opening it in a deep box, and leaving out the stopper while alternately inserting and removing the plate

SATURDAY POST.

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Bank Note List.

HAWK NOTE LIST,

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS.
Third Street,
Philadelphia, April 30, 1842.

PENNSYLVANIA
Philadelphia banks par
Miners' and Mech. 5d. 75 dis
Farmers' and Drov. 5d. 50 dis
Penn Township bank 5d. 50 dis
U. S. Bank notes 5d. 50 dis
Girard 5d. 60 dis
Penn. do. 60 dis
Germantown,
Delaware co. at Chester, par
Chester co. at Chester, par
Montgomery county, par
Bucks co. at Doylestown, par
Lumber's bk. Reading, par
Easton, par
Northampton, par
Lancaster bank, 5 dis
Lumber's bk. Lancaster, 5 dis
Lancaster co. 5 dis
Carlisle, 5 dis
Columbia Bridge, 5 dis
Northumberland, 6 dis
Muncie bk. at Muncie, 15 dis
Wy'o bk. Wyalusing, 15 dis
Pitts. deposit notes, 5 dis
Corsicanes, 5 dis
Towanda, 10 dis
Danville, 10 dis
York, 2 dis
Gettysburg, 2 dis
Chambersburg, 10 dis
Wyoming co. notes, 5 dis
demand notes, 75 dis
Brownsville, R. Kennedy, 50 dis
demand notes, 75 dis
Erie, Fairfield will purchase at par
Berks county notes, 5 dis
Hanesdale, 10 dis
Bk Susquehanna co. 10 dis
Lawrence, 20 dis
Lamb's bk Warren, 20 dis
West Branch bank, 50 dis
Bk of Pitts. and Cml. 50 dis
Washington Cty, 5 dis
Georgetown bank, 5 dis
Farmers & Mechanics at Alexandria, 5 dis
Bank of Alexandria, broken
Mechanics bank, broken
Bank of Virginia, 5 dis
Merchant's bank, 10 dis
Bk of Va. in Richmond, 5 dis
Farmers' bk & br's, 5 dis
Valley bk & branches, 5 dis
Ex. bk & branches, 5 dis
Kentucky bank, par
Wheeling exc. notes, 15 dis

Counterfeits, 50 dis
Post notes, 50 dis

ILLINOIS
Bank of Illinois, 50 dis
State bank, par

KENTUCKY
Notes, 10 dis

INDIANA
Notes, 15 dis
Exchange on New York, 1 dis
Shinplasters, 5 dis
Specie, par
Country Relief Notes, 50 dis

OHIO

DELAWARE
Bank of Delaware, par
Wilmington and Bran. par
Farmers' bk Delaware, par
Exeter bank, par
Bank of Smyrna,

General News.

☞ The Temperance Procession at Cincinnati on the 5th, was participated in by from 10000 to 18,000 souls. The Republican says:

"It were impossible to give any thing like a minute description of the various, splendid, and highly appropriate banners, devices and motttoes. They were certainly all in much taste, and do great credit to the artists. The most interesting part of the festival was where the main procession received the greetings of the various juvenile societies at the intersection of Vine and Fourth streets. At this point were congregated thousands; and the shrill shrieklet of the young songsters, together with the bandings of torchlight served by woman's hand lent an interest and enthusiasm to all hearts not easily forgotten."

☞ The Savannah Republican says:—"The steamer Dee, Capt. Ouzer, one of the British Royal Mail Steamers, arrived off our Bar on Tuesday afternoon, from Grenada, St. Thomas, Havana, &c., and last from Nassau. She brought the English mail of the Midway, and the Royal Mail Steamers, which was reported to have got on shore while going into Barbadoes. The Dee only stopped off our Bar long enough to put the mail for this place on shore, and then proceeded. Capt. Timmons, who arrived up to town with it late on Tuesday night."

☞ We have noticed that during the last reb ar'ons the House of Representatives has been compelled to adjourn more than once for want of a quorum. Many members have shamefully neglected of their duties. A few days ago, there was not a quorum in the House at half past 3 o'clock, in the afternoon. On one occasion, very properly, the sheriffs were summoned and found. The low lessons of this kind would be attended fly good results.

☞ The Harper's Ferry Armorers have gone to work under the promise of the President of the United States that their grievances should be redressed, and to give them an opportunity of showing for a more reliberative spirit. Their object has been not to get rid of one establishment, but to get rid of the whole of the present system which is oppressive in its operation, and which works very harshly upon a large portion of the workmen.

☞ On the 2d inst. Hon. Sampson Salter Blowers, of Halifax, N. S. completed his century of years. He is a native of Boston, and the oldest of Harvard's living sons. His father was Attorney General, and the supreme bench of Nova Scotia in 1785. A sister died at Boston last week, at the advanced age of 98 years, whose husband was Attorney General of Nova Scotia, in 1781. She was a widow for more than sixty years.

☞ There is a rumor upon the Kennebec that Gen. Fairfield will probably have to contest the Legislature of the State during the summer, to act upon propositions connected with the Boundary, and the mission of Lord Ashburton. These propositions are publicly known, and were suggested by the Commissioners—the purchase of the Territory in dispute by the British Government.

☞ On the 3d inst. the Rt. Rev. Dr. Briggs Wingate Bishop of Halifax, N. S. completed his century of years. He was a native of Boston, and the oldest of Harvard's living sons. His father was Attorney General, and the supreme bench of Nova Scotia in 1785. A sister died at Boston last week, at the advanced age of 98 years, whose husband was Attorney General of Nova Scotia, in 1781. She was a widow for more than sixty years.

☞ There is a rumor upon the Kennebec that Gen. Fairfield will probably have to contest the Legislature of the State during the summer, to act upon propositions connected with the Boundary, and the mission of Lord Ashburton. These propositions are publicly known, and were suggested by the Commissioners—the purchase of the Territory in dispute by the British Government.

☞ The independent order of Odd Fellows of the United States, have delegated James L. Ridgley, Esq., of Baltimore, and H. D. Williamson of New York, as special messengers to England. These gentlemen, who are charged with power and authority of the highest character in the order, will embark at New York on the 15th instant.

☞ Welsh states that for the copyright and publication of his book they have to receive the handsome sum of a penny each. Mr. Welsh is a man of much literary taste, and has written a number of pieces which possess merit. Among the papers, we notice the following:

By Dr. Shewardson, of the Penn.
Lamb's bk Warren, 20 dis
West Branch bank, 50 dis
Bk of Pitts. and Cml. 50 dis
Washington Cty, 5 dis
Georgetown bank, 5 dis
Farmers & Mechanics at Alexandria, 5 dis
Bank of Alexandria, broken
Mechanics bank, broken
Bank of Virginia, 5 dis
Merchant's bank, 10 dis
Bk of Va. in Richmond, 5 dis
Farmers' bk & br's, 5 dis
Valley bk & branches, 5 dis
Ex. bk & branches, 5 dis
Kentucky bank, par
Wheeling exc. notes, 15 dis

Counterfeits, 50 dis
Post notes, 50 dis

ILLINOIS
Bank of Illinois, 50 dis
State bank, par

KENTUCKY
Notes, 10 dis

INDIANA
Notes, 15 dis
Exchange on New York, 1 dis
Shinplasters, 5 dis
Specie, par
Country Relief Notes, 50 dis

OHIO

DELAWARE
Bank of Delaware, par
Wilmington and Brandywine, par
Farmers' bk Delaware, par
Exeter bank, par
Bank of Smyrna,

Statistical.

☞ It is estimated that in Great Britain, the number of families employed in agriculture is 961,144; and in the United States, the number of persons, 5,117,356. In Great Britain, the families employed in trade and manufacture, 1,634,024; in the United States the number of persons, 191,945.

☞ The official returns show a falling off in the duty on ardent spirits for the year 1841, as compared with former years of 92,393,009, equal to about 32 per cent. Father Matthew is deserving of all praise for his efficient labors in behalf of temperance this decade past.

☞ The quantity of anthracite coal raised annually in the State of Pennsylvania, and sent to tide water, is 983,444 tons, equal to 2,950,332 tons of bituminous coal, making in all, 1,925,444 tons. The value of the coal sent to tide water annually, is $4,317,415.

☞ According to Mr. Bancroft, 100,000 Indians are still the remnants of the Mississippi of three millions of tribes who formerly possessed that immense range of country. Liberty spoke, the ruthless, famine, and fire rifle, have destroyed the rest of them.

☞ The whole value of wrought iron made in this country annually, is 923,765,730 ; of iron smelted annually, $16,432,000; capital employed in the iron trade, exclusive of wood, land and mines, and wood lands, $8,000,000.

☞ The following is the total number of enrolled militia in the United States, according to the last returns: Infantry, 1,016,194; artillery, 40,000; cavalry, 82,063; riflemen, 33,500. Whole amount 1,668,387.

☞ The dock yards of Great Britain contain materials space already made for thirty sail of the line, enough ready to be put together for thirty sail of the line, and tonnets sufficient for one hundred sail of the line.

☞ The national debt of England, which is $4,000,000,000 is owing to 100,000 proprietors of these 100,000 receive 50 to 4,100 per annum. A great many charities are invested in this stock.

☞ The annual gross income of the United States is, for property $200,000,000, for labor, $600,000,000. The value of the property is estimated at $4,000,000,000.

☞ The number of bushels of potatoes raised in the United States last year is estimated at 13,145,819. Nova Scotia raised 390,617,000 bushels.

☞ It is calculated that in the United States, there are 16,015 lawyers; 14,000 clergymen, and 10,200 physicians.

Death of Bishop England.

This distinguished Prelate died on Monday. His decease will be heard with unfeigned sorrow by his own immediate flock, and by thousands, also, of other denominations.

The eminent Prelate breathed his last this morning about five o'clock, in the 56th year of his age, having undergone a lingering and painful illness, his disease being inflammation of the intestines, exhibiting throughout an unabated courage and strength of intellect, with an unwavering reliance in the promise of a steadfast faith. Bishop England came here, on a mission of not only six months ago, during which period he has presided over the Diocese committed to his charge, comprising the States of South Carolina, North Carolina and Georgia.

Bishop England was a native of Cork, Ireland, and was graduated at the College of that city. He was ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic Church, and was consecrated Bishop of Charleston, in the year 1820. He was a man of much literary taste, and has written a number of pieces which possess merit. Among the papers, we notice the following:

By Dr. Shewardson, of the Penn.
Lamb's bk Warren, 20 dis
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Congressional News.

WASHINGTON, April 6, 1842.

SENATE.—The Land Bill being called up as the order of the day, Mr. Wright continued his remarks, which occupied them almost entirely to the Loan Question. He was in favor of repealing the law. He opposed the Land Bill in its important provisions.

Mr. Walker followed with an amendment, proposing the repeal of the Land Bill, and to pledge the proceeds.

The Senate, however, went into Executive session without taking any decided action on the amendment.

HOUSE.—Mr. Yorke, of N. J., offered a Resolution, which was adopted, calling upon the Secretary of the Navy for the House for the names of the commanders of the several officers of the United States Navy who have been ordered to sea during the last three years; and the object of the time of service; thirdly, the names of absent officers, and the cause of the compensation, regular and extra, and for what services; the number of civil officers employed in the civil service of the Department, and compensation of every description allowed to each of them, and the whole expense and to extend the hundred thousand dollars. The Committee recommend to lay aside the Speaker's decision.

The Chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs having withdrawn the Bill for commissioning officers of the Revenue Marine, the Bill for the relief of Lieut. Smith—that it had been carefully examined by the Committee, and recommended its passage by unanimous vote, and though not by a vote unanimous as to the Bill, he was quite sufficiently strong to show that it had the highest favor.

Mr. Pilsbury then called for action upon the General Appropriation Bill.

SENATE.—The Senate, April 7, 1842.

In Committee of the Whole, the Bill from the Senate was taken up to build a new war steamer—the bounty to be paid to Gadsden, from Pensacola, for the use of ships, and loans and other land grants. The Bill appropriated $250,000 toward the completion of the vessel, the whole expense not to exceed five hundred thousand dollars. The Committee consented

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Alpine Summons.

Oh! ere ye the Banner of Freedom unfurled,
So gloriously over Helvetia' green valley,
From the top of St Gothard,* shrouded in the world,
All storming afar in the fresh mountain gales!

The Bears flee conquered it with sword in his hand,
And home gathering troops to the Liberty call,
To fight for the homes of his grass, craggy land,
Or sink in the grave of the Austrian and Gaul

And forth to the field has he ushered slowly,
For loud is the call on Morgarten's wild plain!
The first light of Liberty there is held sway,
And many a noble heart lies with the slain!

The Chamois that o'er the green mountain tops rove,
Ara bounding away at the summon's loud roar;
And the fearless wild eagle from the high rocky way,
Its empire at home for the distant yonks o'er.

Unwritten! Unwritten! oh the in the need,
The mother, the sister, the child! fearless come:
A noble example the cowards to goad
Till the last, the finest freedom, their country, their home!

Oh! valorously on! thou fair household fight,
Bold champions nerve on their brotherhood pack,
And crushed among the loud storms of the night,
On rock ye! the Alps for their Liberty shout!

Ho! the foemen are vanding—their fury is quenched—
Our Banner is waving victorious—on!
Oh freemen-land! Switzerland! though thou'rt drenched
In torrents of blood, thou art free! thou art free!

The red sun adorns in the evening sky,
It gleams on the graveside of hundred and fleet!
The roll of the battle, the thirdless loud cry,
With the war-cloud are gone o'er the valleys below.

But another charge comes with unpressed rush—
The mountain with carnage the valleys are drenched!
Oh! the brave the sad are my unsparingly crush.
The dire foe prevail and the victory's changed.

The Swiss Boy has sunk to his stern, grey bed
And sweep ave the Alps of their lines fighting bear;
The battle triumphant of the mighty herders of
The Swiss Boy has FALLEN! and SWITZERLAND'S lost!

*St. Gothard, a mountain—the birth-place of Swiss Independence.

*In the ever memorable battle of Empelden (or Sundersolden, as sometimes written; it is stated women and children fought for their lives, for their homes, and for their liberty, and gloriously for their country.

Finsburg, Pa

Philosophy of Smoking.

Ladies, wind, and cheerfulness are essential to their edification to the pipe. Men who smoke seldom get into a passion; and the most irritable have "drove it mild;" it renders them, dear ladies, as smooth as a flat iron does your smoke kerchiefs.

Even the sage Turk, with the most karvie-courtes countenance in the world, becomes, as soon as his hips kow the soft amber of his mind-soothing chibaque, as amenable and cheerful as a tortoise shell Tom in a hearth-rug, purring, as base, to the tenor of copper kettle: and the whole ogling race there walk him to and fro, and you will find him as yielding to your slightest breath as the cloud he blows. In Spain the love of the Indian weed is a breathing. That the lowest interlocutation approaches a grandeur of the first rank, and possessing his cigar, asks him for a light, for the man who smokes is considered equal to any man who smokes; and the proud Hidalgo, still preserving all his dignity promptly offers the glowing tip of his best Havannah. How gracious is this sympathy to the high and mighty, which illuminates the low and humble, without losing the tithe of their dignity.

Dutch Bulls.—The confederation will plumbe to sing the vast descendants and lowly genius," and a Dutch person so he gave out the morning hins.

"There are not so many in the bank," responded the chemist.

"Yell, dee, plombe to sing so many as how yo."

"We will," replied Simon and he soldier was over a hunting von day next week; we have nine woodchucks into van stone heap, and we killed ten out ob nine last vow got ze."

A Dutchman being present at a military meeting and being asked if he was in favor of the organization, replied: "No, I ish not in favor ob dish organization—I ish fife and trum ye got enough pt dish night."

Webster's Definition.—Speech of a large house: An alwarks standish right pt to side of a little yellow log.

John Smoshmolloman once remarked: "Mr preacher Yarsh coosh to me one day, mit a span of fallers house all speckled mit wite, and mit a vagon behind 'em to make 'em go faster."

Wesley an Humor.—Mr. Wesley was a great admirer of dancing for children, especially in women. He invited to dine at a gentleman's house, three were ladies belonging to the family who had formed themselves in the most fashionable manner, to do dance, as they thought, to Mr. Wesley. While at dinner he entered the young ladies and then done, and at the same time took particular notice of the servant maid's dress who waited at the table, which was very plain. "I cannot," said he, "but admire the dress of your maid, and I think I have never seen a young woman so neatly dressed; of all that I have seen for some time, I admire it in the main." But the mother of the young ladies, as well as themselves, stood reproved by Mr. Wesley's commendation of their servant's dress.

Wellerisms.—None of your slack," as the sailor said to the rope.

"I'm sure von a fool," as the log said to the boat.

"Dearee and dear! dear! dear!" as the man said when he broke his umpaire.

"Rocked in the cradle of the deep," as the man said in the diving bell.

"You belong to the rising generation," as the fence said to the yeast.

"A child's among ye, taking notes" as the absconding teller said to the bank directors.

"I'm a hearer" as the sculptor said when he was asked his business.

All Manner of Treatables.—A traveller writing from Illinois, states that in getting to the place of his destination, he experienced all kinds of go-abouts-ation. In the first place, he took a steamboat—in the second the railroad—the third a mail-coach—the fourth rode on business of the state—and the sixth on foot to Tom-Hazzo—and was finally rode out the village on a rail. My eye! don't know which to prefer out of the six; but thinks the latter mentioned is comparatively the cheapest, though its accommodations are the most wretched.

Determined not to be Outdone.—An old man in Vermont was notorious for relating village news; and he was afraid some one would get ahead of him, and have his being the first to tell of it. A couple of wags met him one day, and said to him. "Do you know, uncle Tom, they have bought a license great while up in the road will yonder?" (a whisle, by the way, could not have been sounded into the course of 100 miles.) "We have they called him?" said the old man. "I heard they were going him."

Decided Hint.—There is a society of young ladies in Hartford, who pledge themselves to confine the tale addresses of any young man who has not signed the temperance pledge. At a Temperance meeting not long since, a fair one offered the pledge to her friend, saying, "John, will you sign that?" He hesitated, and finally answered: "Thank," and she, "you will understand I shall not be at home next Sunday evening."

Forty Years Ago.—Forty years ago, if a mechanic promised to do a piece of work, you might depend on his word, it would be done.

Forty years ago, when a mechanic finished his work, he was paid for it.

Forty years ago, printers were paid, therefore enabled to pay their debts. What a falling off.

Sufficient.—Why don't you wear your ring, my dear?" said a father in a bad-room to his daughter. "Because, papa, it hurts me when any one squeezes my hand." "What business have you to have your hand squeezed?" "Certainly none—but still you know, papa, one would like to keep it in squeezable order."

Wise Advice.—"Come, come, come," said one to his wife sneak'er one who was late asleep, "get up, get up, don't you know it's the early bird that catches the worm?" "Worm, worm at night," says the grumbling sleeper, "worms shouldn't get up before the birds do?"

The Oak Fighter.—Fell not my sacred oaks, cried Jupiter" said the Bryad. "I shall punish thee surely" but he cut them down. After many years the prince was brought to the dock and he pleaded on the sacredness—luck and ordained—" it is not."

Take Care Girls.—Well, Frank is at she a perfect treasure?"

"Why, I think she would do, if she—"

"If what, Frank ?"

"If she did'nt eat onions"

A Fair Hint.—Here, you long loafer," said a half dandy snap-lock to an Irish laborer, "came, tell the biggest lie you ever told in yer life, and I'll treat you to a whiskey punch." "An by my soul, yer honour's a great listener," retorted Pat.

Original Sketches.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Harry Stevens' Yarn.

A Sea Sketch.

It was in the month of November, in the year 182—, that I signed articles on board the good ship "Jonathan," Captain Blacker, loading for the West Indies, from Messrs Port of the United States. Port of the United States. Messrs Williams, Grant & Co. Williams, Grant & Co. were the owners of the good ship "Jonathan," and she was a fine, full-rigged ship, about fifteen hundred tons burden, and was then coloured men, who officiated as cook and steward, besides the captain and two mates. Capt. Blacker was a sportsman of a thorough bred Yankee. He was about fifty years of age, tall, and calculating and spacing of speech, but withal a thoroughly practical and theoretical seaman. The mates were both young men, and athletic fellows of fine build; the comforts of the crew, so that every thing promised well for a pleasant voyage.

At length the cargo was all on board, water filled, hatches battened down and all other preparations completed, and the good ship was got under weigh with a touring northwester and cold clear weather. The breeze continued fair for three or four days, after which it became variable, and the weather more mild so we passed to the southward—it being the captain's intention to call at Barbadoes, and then proceed to harvest according to the port for a market. On the tenth day out, we got hold of the trade wind and proceeded merrily on toward our destination, without any thing worthy of note occurring than the occasional capture of a Dolphin or Bonito, or sometimes a young Shark, all of which were valuable additions to the crew's fare, for they all delight in the sweet. second day, the land was seen right ahead (due and indistinct, but in two hours time it was plain enough, and we knew we had been set down by the current to the west